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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1910.

"Caste" in the Army.

The author of an article in the Cosmo-
politan Magazine attacking the army ad-
ministration because of the alleged ex-
cessive percentage of desertions, has
written a letter to one of the service
papers which reprimanded him for his
recklessness of statement, in which
communication the critic promises in fu-
ture magazine contributions to disclose
much that will embarrass the military
personnel. He has evidently been to the
trouble of obtaining "signed statements
and affidavits" from hundreds of soldiers
who are willing to go on record as stat-
ing that they are cursed and abused by
their officers and subjected to all sorts
of hardships, especially by the imposi-
tion of "unnecessarily harsh tasks."

He adds that he will soon have something
to say about "caste in the army," and
promises that the series of disclosures
which he has diligently prepared will
enlighten and enlighten, and that when he
gets through "something will be heard to
drop, and drop hard."

This particular critic has the aid and
comfort of the Judge Advocate General
of the army, he believes, because that
officer has stated in his recent annual
report that the punishment for desertion
is too severe. That, of course, is a mat-
ter of opinion upon which even the mili-
tary authorities, who have studied the
problem, may very easily find of agree-
ment. But if one may accept without
question the statistics on the subject and
make reasonable deductions therefrom,
there has been material benefit derived
from the just punishment of those who
desert. The avoidance of leniency is evi-
dently a mistaken policy, not so much
as to the manner in which it affects the
individual culprit as for the influence it
has upon those who are inclined to desert.

It will be interesting to those in, as
well as to those outside of, the military
service to know what is to be said in a
definite way concerning the hardship,
cruelty, and verbal abuse of the enlisted
man on the part of his officers. Army
officers have a right to expect that the
subject shall be treated in something
beside glittering generalities and careless
innuendo. The enlisted man in the army
and navy is treated generously and lacks
for nothing in the way of comfort and
entertainment. He is well paid, and the
average soldier and sailor fares better
than the man who works in a mill or a
mine or on a farm. It will take some-
thing besides sensational insinuation to
create public sympathy for the enlisted
man as an object of oppression and vil-
lification on the part of his superiors.

Also! Bourke Cockran now has nowhere
left to flop to.

Church Advertising.

The question of whether churches
should advertise was one of the promi-
nent topics that came up last week in
the Unitarian conference held in Phila-
delphia. It was decided that it was
perfectly ethical to advertise, and that it
would probably result in larger congrega-
tions.

We are firm believers in the value of
advertising. We know that no merchant
can hope to win the competitive race un-
less he advertises judiciously and well;
but we also know that advertising is not,
by itself, going to win any commercial
battles. The merchant who advertises
must have the goods on his shelf—goods
of such intrinsic value that they will please
the people whom an advertisement has
attracted to his shop. That is an axiom
which any advertising expert will verify.

How, then, about the churches? In a
church advertisement might be set forth
the hours of service, the name of the
pastor, and the topic on which he was
to preach. The topic might be an at-
tractive one. In this day, when the
churches seem less content than they
were in the old days with the plain
Gospel, we might see advertised such
topics as "The meaning of the election,"
or "Cheating at gambling," or "The vir-
tues of smoking," or any other catchy
line which the pastor might think of. It
might be so interesting a subject, indeed,
that it would attract people, nonchur-
goers, or people from other churches; but
what would that avail if the preacher
failed to interest.

There seems to be too general a feeling
that the church must be made an at-
tractive place—up to date in the topics it
discusses. In a way, it seeks, in a mea-
sure, to vie with such secular amusements
as are allowed on Sunday. We believe
this idea is all wrong. The church is not
primarily intended for bodily or mental
recreation. First, last, and all the time,
its function is to provide spiritual re-
freshment and stimulus, and that church
succeeds best that fulfills this function
best.

We do not believe that it is necessary
for a minister to be sensational to attract

people to his church—neither necessary
nor desirable. The phrase "coming to
church" means much more than merely
entering a church; edifice while service is
in progress. Truly, to come to church
means to become an integral part of the
congregation and the support of that
church; in sympathy with the pastor; at
one with the ideals on which the church
is founded.

Be attracted by the ideals of modernism
as we may, this truth remains: That the
appeal, the truest and most vital appeal
of the church to the people, lies in the
Gospel and the doctrines of Jesus Christ.

There is no use in preaching sermons at
chance comers-in to the church unless
they have in their hearts some ideals that
are in accord with the sermon. Material
as we are, as a people, there is yet one
common ground on which we may meet,
sympathize, and agree, and that is the
foundation ground of Christianity. It is
Christ, not sensationalism, that is needed
in our churches, and when a church can
truly advertise that it stands on that
rock and has only the Master's message
to deliver and interpret, it has that which
will justify the advertisement.

If we will just put the word "corking"
back to its original usage, it is plainly
evident that the colonel is having a
"corking time."

The Latest Airship.

Geese saved Rome. Beyond that, this
domestic waterfowl has never played an
important part in history. There comes
a time when this silly creature will take
its place among man's most useful com-
panions. At least so one would judge
from reading an account in the Fremont
(Ohio) Daily News.

George Hoot is a truthful reporter, so
implicit confidence can be placed in the
article relating to the thrilling experi-
ence of John Ward, of Erie County.
Ward lives in the marsh district, and for
years has bred geese from wild stock.
Last spring he trained several of the
goosings as homing pigeons. The plan
succeeded so well that he educated them
to carry parcels, and by the time they
attained man's stature they were able to
carry from twenty-five to forty pounds.
So says the truthful reporter.

Ward built a stockade a mile from his
house. The geese were trained to fly in
a group, and finally were yoked together.
They performed their duties so well that
a brilliant idea occurred to Ward (or
possibly to the truthful reporter), and a
light platform was constructed. On this
Ward seated himself, while at each cor-
ner a goose was firmly fastened, addi-
tional carrying capacity being furnished
by two others hitched to the platform
near where Ward was seated.

When the geese were released they
directed their course homeward, carrying
Ward with them. The mile was made
in two minutes and thirteen seconds, and
the landing was effected without a mis-
hap. Ward says the only thing that now
remains is to devise some means of
guiding the geese. When that has been
accomplished he will put upon the market
the latest style of airship.

Surest Sign of Prosperity.

Upon request of the Monetary Com-
mission, the Comptroller of the Currency
has gathered and issued a comparative
statement on banks and banking in the
United States in 1909 and 1910. The de-
tails are interesting to the commercial
world.

In 1909 the reported capital of the 6,883
national banks and 15,598 State and pri-
vate banks was \$1,800,000,000, the individual
deposits \$145,000,000, and the aggregate
assets \$21,000,000,000.

The latest returns (June, 1910), from the
7,145 national banks and 15,948 State and
private banks show a capital of \$1,897,900,000
(an increase for the year of approximately
\$98,000,000), individual deposits of \$15-
283,400,000 (an increase of \$1,247,900,000),
and aggregate assets of \$22,450,000,000 (an in-
crease of \$1,350,000,000).

Loans and discounts of the reporting
banks was \$2,255,000,000 (an increase of
\$961,000,000), investments in United States
and other bonds and securities, \$4,854-
400,000, or \$249,000,000 more than in 1909.
The banks appear to hold less currency
than in last year by \$31,200,000.

Included in the report were returns
from savings banks. Special interest
attaches to the volume of deposits in
that class. In 1909 reports from 1,763 sav-
ings institutions show deposits of \$3,712-
400,000, credited to \$381,863 depositors, or
\$420.45 per capita. In June of this year
reports were received from 1,759 savings
banks with deposits of \$4,070,400,000, the
depositors numbering 9,142,709 and the de-
posits \$445.22 per capita.

This, indeed, is pleasing and a sign of
prosperity that is irrefutable, despite the
high cost of living talk, because this
year's returns show an increase of \$357-
000,000 in deposits, \$10,845 in the number
of depositors, and also an increase of
\$23.71 in the average savings account.

What chance did a fiddler have running
for governor with all that discord in
Tennessee?

The South African Union.

Gen. Botha, who eleven years ago took
the field in command of the enemies of
England, the other day, to welcome the
Duke of Connaught upon his arrival
at Cape Town, personally went on board
the steamer bringing the royal guest.
Of all the enthusiastic greetings accorded
the King's uncle, sent as his proxy to
open the new federal parliament in the
South African possessions, the Botha in-
cident has most in it to arrest attention.
Gen. Botha is prime minister of the
Union of South Africa, a Boer generalis-
simo changed into a loyal subject anxious
to establish and maintain peace.

The Duke of Connaught, in his speech
at Cape Town, described the union "as a
triumph of political idealism, which would
be without its reward in material
prosperity; an ideal which had been in the
minds of statesmen in the middle of
the last century, had the present genius
of Sir George Grey found a response in
Downing street, which saw the light when
it was too late, thereby causing a civil
war."

The duke, in the course of his speech,
pointed out that there still was work to

be done. The vast regions to the north
which Cecil Rhodes secured, and the ac-
quisition of which for the British flag
was essential to the larger schemes, were
not yet parts of the new union, and he
hoped that their inclusion was but a
question of time. He concluded by saying
that these economic ideals could not
exist, subsist, or at least exert their full
influence, except upon the basis of ma-
terial prosperity, which could be success-
fully achieved only by united interests.

A visiting foreigner says that he has
discovered that Americans "curse terri-
bly." He must have been among the
Republicans listening to the election re-
turns Tuesday night.

Something unlucky is liable to happen
out in Ohio. There are just thirteen
candidates for the United States Sena-
torship.

A man who began life as a Chicago re-
porter has just been elected a bishop of
the Episcopalian church. Good news-
paper men are in demand.

They voted strongly in Texas against
old Sam Houston's son, who was running
on the Prohibition ticket. They probably
resented his departure from his distin-
guished father's principles.

A late fashion in Paris is for the ladies
to have their pictures embroidered on
their stockings. This is designed to make
the hobble skirt unpopular.

Here is another candidate for the Car-
negie hero medal fund. A Missouri
woman has taught school for forty-eight
years.

If it be true that we all eat too much
for our health, the current scale of prices,
if it continues, will probably contribute
much to the longevity of the coming gen-
eration.

Caleb Powers, having served eight years
in the penitentiary, ought to be able to
tell Congress something about the needs
of prison reform.

It is evident that the Princeton football
players are not imbued with their former
president's spirit of victory.

So much is being written about Mrs.
Pauline Wayne, the White House cow,
that we are beginning to have a suspicion
she is going on the stage.

About the only crime that has not been
charged against the cigarette is the start-
ing of the Western forest fires.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is about
to start a goat farm. She might start
with Manuel, of Portugal; he is the Por-
tuguese goat just at present.

That local thief who is dressed up like
a laborer when he gets away with the
jewels evidently believes that the Radfies
stunt has been overdone.

And it is not hard to guess precisely
what "Dear Maria" thinks of it all.

Canadian officials say that 150,000 Amer-
icans have emigrated from the United
States into Canada this year. They will
probably come back, now that the elec-
tion is over.

President Taft, in inspecting the steam-
shovel at Panama, may learn something
about what was the matter with the
steam-roller.

Count Zeppelin, the German balloonist,
when he visits America, no doubt hopes
to have a high time.

Llangollen, Wales, is flooded. Those
liquid "Is" probably proved too much
for it.

Let us fervently hope that Premier Bri-
dell will be as successful in checking the
calamity threatened by the reported new
overflow of the Seine as he was the recent
strike.

A contemporary paraphrases it: "Silent
as an Oyster-Bay."

The Ohio Senatorship.

From the Alexandria Gazette.

Mr. J. R. McLean, of Washington, has
the bold enterprise to offer himself as a
Democratic candidate for United States
Senator from Ohio, even though for years
he has been publishing a paper in the
National Capital which nearly all that
time has been decidedly of Republican
proclivities. Ohio has not been repre-
sented in the Senate by a Democrat for
many years, and it is hoped that her
next Senator will be a Simon-pure Demo-
crat and a clean and able man. This is
no time for experiments or to bestow
honors on men who have done more
against than for the Democratic party.

High Time for Parrels Post.

From the New York World.

"It is not time we had a parcels post
like that of the other civilized nations?"
asks Mayor Gaynor in his letter upon the
express drivers' strike. It is high time.
It is ridiculous that the German post-
office should have wagons plying the streets
of New York delivering mail from Ger-
many that our own post-office will not
touch. It is preposterous that a parcel
may be mailed from New York to
Bremen that cannot be mailed from New
York to Brooklyn.

John Wanamaker found only four rea-
sons why we have no parcels post. Three
of these reasons were the American, Adams,
Wells-Fargo, and United States Express
companies. There is only one reason
now—the express trust which these com-
stitute.

Mr. Knox's Vote Challenged.

From the Pittsburgh Press.

Philander C. Knox met with disap-
pointment Tuesday when he attempted to
vote, for he was challenged, and then he
discovered that he had not been regis-
tered, although he had made arrange-
ments to have his name placed on the
registry books. Mr. Knox appeared
greatly disappointed, but stayed in the
city, and was an interested observer of
election returns.

SHAMS.

The world is still deceived by ornaments.
In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt,
But, being seasoned with a gracious voice,
Obscures the crimes of error? In religion,
What damned error, but some sober brow
Will bless it and approve it with a text,
Hiding the grossness with fair ornament?
There is no vice so simple, but assumes
Some mark of virtue on its outward pass.
How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false
As stars that shine, yet upon their chips
The beams of Hercules and frowning Mars;
Who inward search have lives who as milk
And sugar feed, yet tell of saintly wars.
To render them redoubtable, look on beauty,
And you shall see 'tis purchased by the weight;
Which turns their virtue into a bauble, and
Makes them beget a lust for sin, as if
So were the case. O'ercome, golden locks,
Which make such wanton gambols with the wind,
Upon their supple straws!
To be the dower of a second head,
The skull that bred them in the sepulcher.
Thou art not fair, but 'twill be so used,
That even the diabolical will be soothed,
And the stout devil will nod at thee.
Villain, be wary! that which thou desirest
Is not so good as it seems, but evil in truth.
To entrap the wisest.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE OLD TOWN.
I think about the dear old home
Of boyhood years;
And with my recollections come
Unbidden tears.

I think about the public square
When in its prime.
The hogs were always rooting there
In summer time.

I think about the village school
Where birches grow.
I think about the swimming pool
We fellows knew.

I think about the county pike,
The family shack.
And then I think I'd rather like
To wander back.

But all in vain I call to mind
My vague regrets.
I can't go back, I left behind
Too many debts.

Fully Occupied.
"Why do you stay in business, old man?
You've made your pile."
"Oh, just for occupation."
"But you carry practically no stock."
"True; but now I have time to keep a
card index system the way it ought to be
kept."

He Didn't Propose.
"What did she do when you cut a heart
on the ice with your skates?"
"She cut a dollar mark."

Lost Out.
"Why is he looking so glum these
days?"
"He traded his vote for the promise
of a \$500 job when he might have got \$2."

Autumn Art.
Vivid leaves on every limb
And twigs and twigs.
Mother Nature is an im-
pressionist.

Two Trulisms.
"A woman may use a lorgnette and yet
not be haughty."
"Yes, and a man may smoke cigarettes
and yet be able to earn a living."

Plenty of Wind.
"What did you say you were looking
for, mister?"
"Local atmosphere."
"You hit the right place. We're right
in the heart of the cyclone belt."

The Author's Dilemma.
"I've thought of a good joke."
"What about it?"
"Shall I sell it for 50 cents and re-
ceive my immediate necessities, or shall
I write a musical comedy around it?"

WHY HE OFFERED HIS SEAT.

Man's Alleged Politeness in Street
Car No Politeness After All.

From the Milwaukee Free Press.

A well-dressed woman boarded a Far-
well avenue car that had no vacant
seats. An elderly man, before whom she
stood, attempted to arise, but she forced
him back into his seat, saying: "Please
don't do that. I am perfectly able to
stand."

The elderly man expostulated: "But
madam, I—"
"I insist upon your keeping your seat,"
interrupted the woman, with her hands
on his shoulders. The man continued his
efforts to arise, saying: "Madam, will
you kindly permit me to—"

With another push the woman again
forced him saying that she couldn't
think of accepting his seat. With one
supreme effort the elderly man forced
her aside. "Madam," he exclaimed, "you
have already carried me three blocks
beyond my destination. I don't care a
tinker's damnation whether you take
my seat or not, but I wish to leave this
car."

And he did, amid the laughter of the
other passengers, in which the woman
had the good sense to join.

ORIGIN OF THE SEMAPHORE.

Evolution of Ancient Beacon Fires
First Developed in British Navy.

From the Strand Magazine.

From the earliest times and among
savage nations beacon fires and inter-
rupted columns of smoke have been used
to give warning of the approach of an
enemy or the news of victory or defeat.

Signaling by combinations of flags is
another early method, and is still used in
sea.

However, it was not until 1756, when
Lord George Murray introduced his sem-
aphore system, that anything like an
efficient means of telegraphic communi-
cation was established. The admiralty
at the time, seeing the advantages of
such a system, caused semaphore sta-
tions to be established on all the highest
points from London to Dover, Deal, and
Brighton.

So effectual was the system that a
message could be, in favorable circum-
stances, transmitted from London to
Deal, Dover, or Portsmouth, and a re-
ply received back in London in seven and
a half minutes. This operation was per-
formed by three men in each station,
two of whom were on the lookout, while
the third was employed in working the
six shutters, which were placed over the
buildings in two vertical frames in such
fashion that sixty-three distinct signals
could be formed.

SOURCES OF DEGENERACY.

Eighty Per Cent of Wayward Girls
Said to Have Inherited Vice.

From the Ohio State Journal.

At Philadelphia Miss Whitehead, of the
Girls' Home of Refuge, spoke on heredity
and environment as the influences that
bring about the downfall of the youth.
Here is one thing she said:

"In our institution fully 80 per cent of
the girls come from homes where their
parents have been inebriates, degener-
ates, partly imbecile, or very weak
physically. You will find that few de-
linquent girls come from homes which
have not been wrecked by disease, poverty,
or divorce."

So the future generation takes up the
character and tendency of the preceding
generation; and the debauchery and in-
ebriety of father or grandfather, and
on the female side, too, descend to the
children. It is for this reason that the
much of the evil of the world, isn't it
time that men and women were realizing
that the quality of their own lives de-
termines whether it shall be joy or sor-
row for those who come after them? Pleas-
ure civilization has no surer security for its
maladies than a pure and sober indi-
vidual life.

Committed Trigonometry.

From the Battle Creek Enquirer.

A newly made magistrate was grave-
ly absorbed in a formidable document.
Raising his keen eyes, he said to the
man who stood patiently awaiting the
award of justice: "Officer, what is this
man charged with?"

"Bigotry, your worship. He's got three
wives," replied the officer.

The new justice rested his elbow on
the desk and placed his fingertips to-
gether. "Officer," he said, somewhat
sternly, "what's the use of all this edu-
cation, all these evening schools, all the
feudal classes, and what-not? Please
remember in the future that any man
who has married three wives has not
committed bigotry, but trigonometry."
Proceed.

PRINCELY WOMEN
IN MILITARY GARB

German Socialist papers note a striking
contrast between Emperor William's pro-
nouncement that "women should stay at
home and look after the house" and the
actual practice encouraged by him for
his sisters and his daughter, who, on all
possible occasions, are being invited to
don the uniform of some regiment or
other and lead it past him on "parade"
for the Kaiser's inspection.

The Empress herself, as is well known,
has no ambition to exhibit herself in
uniform. She is chief of a regiment of
fusiliers, yet the nearer she usually gets
to wearing anything like a uniform, at
special military festivals, is the putting
on of a very pretty costume, made some-
thing like the uniform for the cuirassiers,
with a white felt hat, not unlike an old-
fashioned infantry cap of the Great
Frederick's time, but having a large
bunch of drooping ostrich feathers to give
it a feminine touch.

Crown Princess Cecilie, on the other
hand, delights in regimental show and
willingly obeys the Emperor's order to
appear at the head of the dragon regiment
garrisoned on her husband's big
country estate at Oels, in Silesia.

Princess Eitel Friedrich, chief of a
regiment of dragoons, dislikes the uni-
form. It is whispered in Berlin court
circles that the Empress and Crown
Princess do not get on so well together
to put it politely, as do the Empress and
Princess Eitel, whose domestic tastes are
more congenial.

By far the handsomest figure in Ger-
man military uniform is the Czarina of
Russia, formerly Princess Alix, of Hesse,
who is the chief of the Second Prussian
Dragon Guards. Her photograph in this
costume has had an enormous sale at
Nassau, where she sits with her husband
and children were staying last summer to
take the "Kur."

Princess Louise Victoria, the Kaiser's
daughter, has been appointed head of
the Life Hussars (Leib Hussar Regiment)
for the first time appeared in
uniform at Dantzig the other day.

Of other German princely women who
wear the uniform the prettiest is Prin-
cess Victoria of Schaumburg Lippe, one
of the Emperor's Prussian princesses, honorary
colonel of the Fifth Infantry Regiment
(Leib Grenadiers). Like Princess Fried-
rich Karl of Hesse, the Kaiser's young-
est sister, who is chief of the Hessian
Jägers, she wears the helmet and coat
of an ordinary Prussian officer, and
wears it with peculiar grace.

I must add, in good truth, that Crown
Princess Cecilie looks a "perfect fright"
in the long coat and high shako of her
regiment, the Black Hussars, with a
death's head on their headpiece, but she
is proud of it, and, despite her husband's
protests she will not have it altered into
a more becoming and more feminine cos-
tume.

That death's head on the shako of that
regiment has a history all its own. It
dates from the time of the wars to throw
off the Napoleonic yoke (Freihheitskrieg),
and every schoolboy's breast will swell
with patriotism when given a shako to
tell you all he knows of the fearless
bravery of "Luetzow's wilde werwölfe"
Jagd," who courted death in those bat-
tles so often and who were so fearless
in charging the French in the face of
certain death that their self-requested re-
ward was the placing of a skull and
crossbones on their shakos. In keeping
with this, their uniform is black through-
out, without the least bit of redeeming
color.

London possesses many more curious
features than are set down in the average
guide book, not a few of them unknown
even to those who reckon themselves
among the most devoted sons of "Cock-
ayne." For instance, how many know
that there is a garden in the middle of
the Bank of England? Yet such is liter-
ally the case, though, of course, it is not
a very large spot.

It is situated just inside of the Thread-
needle street entrance to the bank, on the
left-hand side leading to the bill office,
and presents a delightful haunt of ancient
peace amid the city's constant roar.